

5-1944

## The Guidon, Squadron 15, May (1944)

346th College Training Detachment

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*Davidson*

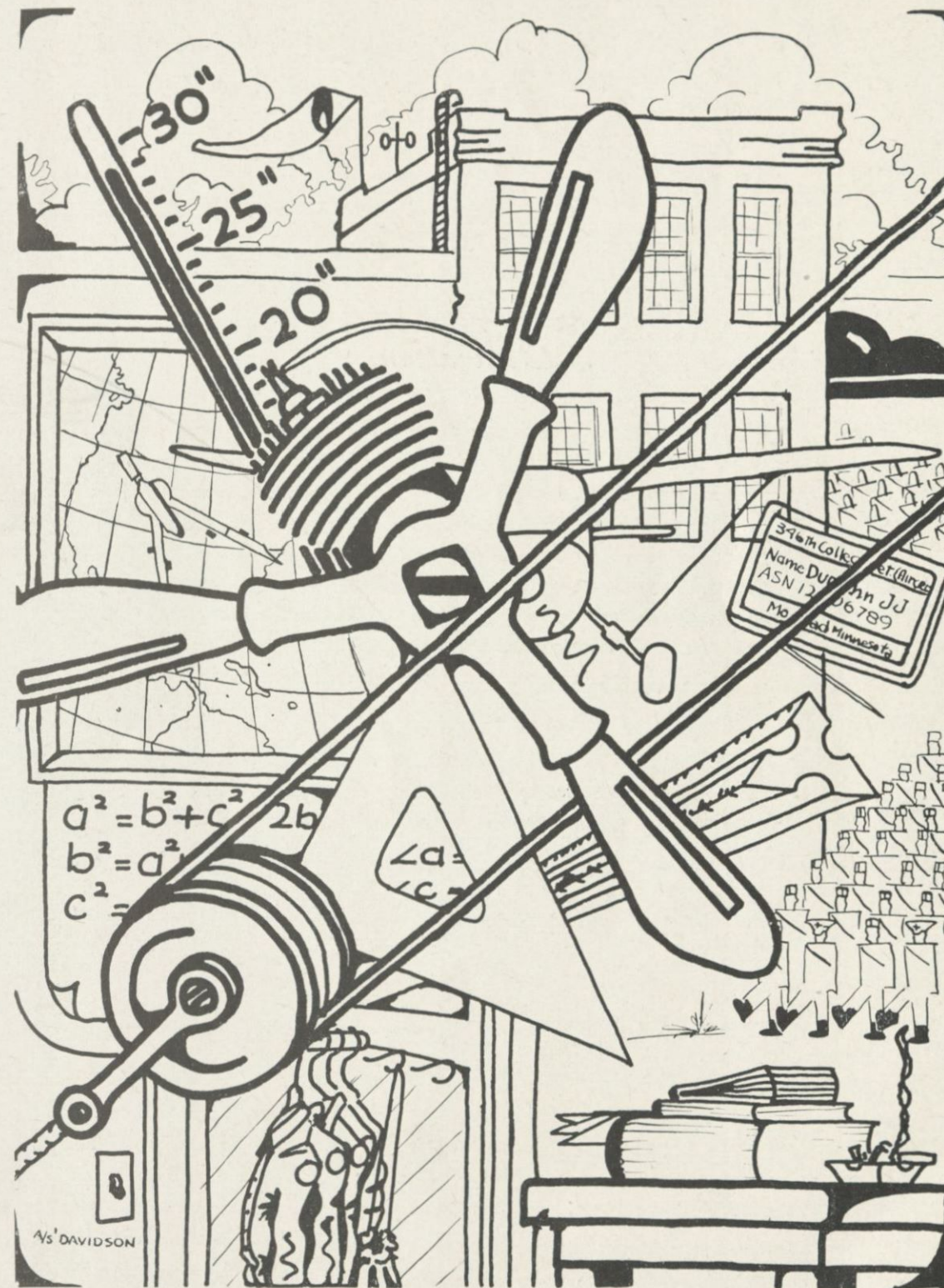
**SQUADRON 15**

m A Y 1 9 4 4



# 346th College Training Detachment

Moorhead, Minnesota



*"We Prepare"*



## *Dedication*

WE who have left our homes to answer the call to arms have taken with us the love and admiration of our dear ones. Such love is our most coveted possession. The realization that our fathers, mothers, wives, and sweethearts are always with us, gives us courage, keeps our eyes forever focused upon higher goals. It is said that, "The absence of fear lies in faith...." Your love, Mom and Dad, and Mary Anne, and Irene, resembles the steady flame of a candle burning silently in the darkness, and our faith in this flame is as unshakeable as the rock which turns aside the raging waters.

We who have chosen the sky for our rendezvous with the enemy, dedicate this book to you, in the hope that you will better understand the type of job we have undertaken and will complete.





## Foreword

TO the men who have blazed the trail which we are now following: the men who have tread these halls before us, the men who are now flying the patterns we shall soon fly, and the men who have graduated from our ranks and moved out into the vast fields of operations, to these men we wish to express our deepest gratitude. It is these men who have developed and perfected the type of training we are now receiving; it is these men who are its pioneers. We of Squadron Fifteen are particularly aware of our heritage, for following us there are no "rookie" squadrons to fill our vacancies. What we are enjoying here is fading before our very eyes. This detachment, which we have become so much a part of, will all too quickly be just a memory. No longer will the halls of McLean resound to the tramp of marching feet, no longer will the surrounding neighborhood echo back the smart cadence of our drums and our bugles. We will have gone. But we will carry with us more than just the memories of a living organization. We will take with us a foundation—a foundation not only geared for our immediate army future, but an educational experience of actual contact that will shape our thoughts for the rest of our lives.

In preparing this book we have tried, with many casual pictures and accurate records, to capture the real mood and genuine spirit of the detachment. Our first four months were spent in intensive academic training on a college level. Mixed with this were many hours devoted to military indoctrination and physical training. To our last month was added the task of picking up ten hours of dual flying instruction and ground school. Due to a shake up in the cadet training program some of our members were not able to take this flying training. I personally want to point out the admirable spirit with which these men received the news that they would be returned to their old outfits instead of finishing cadet training. This news hurt, and I know came as a great disappointment, but they took it as might be expected of men of their calibre. I feel humble as I try to explain it, but perhaps some day they will feel that the college training they received here was not in vain.

Unfortunately we were not able to include pictures of our flying training in this book. We feel this loss too, because some excellent pictures could have been taken after the first flights of our Junior Birdmen. Fliers like Mr. Ennis, Mr. Johnston, Mr. Carpenter, Mr. Guenther, Mr. Barlow, Mr. Baushke, who became charter members of the "Cookie Jar" club, were rare sights as they staggered from their planes. Another shot that would prove amusing, would be one which caught the expression on the faces of our second hour "hot pilots" that were given the command, "Ok, it's yours, land it!" I don't believe any of us will ever forget these ten hours.

An ex-cadet once told me that one of the things I would enjoy most about cadet training would be the type of men I would train with. I can speak for our squadron in agreeing with what he said, for I believe every one of us has fully enjoyed the friendships he has made here.

The pictures you will find on the following pages are a cross section of what goes on in the everyday life of an aviation student during his five months stay at this detachment. We have tried to catch the men off their guard and at ease (some times I think we were almost too successful—see picture number 19 and 22 on page 39). Our contact with the squadron, as we have gathered these pictures and records, has been pleasant and educational.

We consider Squadron Fifteen a normal, sound organization of real men. This Squadron's most outstanding characteristic has been its ability to always come back and try again, to always carry on. It is our hope that this quality has permanently affected each individual member in such a manner that they will never lose confidence in their own ability to carry on.—W. E. W.





CAPTAIN ARTHUR J. BAZATA  
*Commanding Officer*  
Tangney—McGinn Hotels Company  
Des Moines, Iowa



# Our Officers



ROBERT G. HARGRAVE  
1st Lt. Air Corps  
*Executive Officer* (trans. 3 Apr. '44)  
Bellville No. 7  
Ingomar, Pennsylvania



CARL D. PETERSON  
1st Lt. Air Corps  
*Director of Training*  
2305 West 21st Street  
Minneapolis, Minnesota



ROBERT F. GAY  
1st Lt. Air Corps  
*Adjutant*  
2201 Summerville Road  
Phenix City, Alabama

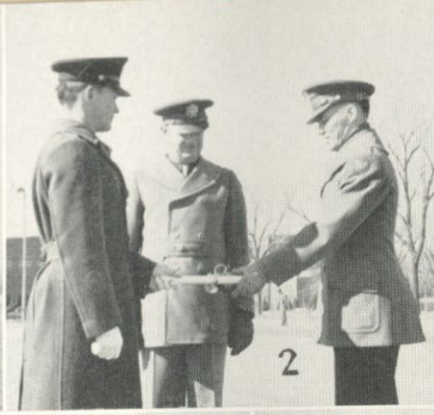


FREDERIC G. MacQUESTEN, Jr.  
2nd Lt. Air Corps.  
*Tactical Officer* (trans. 5 Mar. '44)  
42 Hazelwood Road  
Bloomfield, New Jersey





1



2



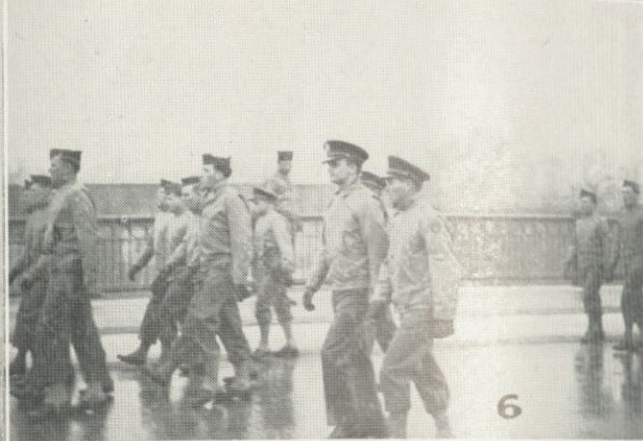
3



4



5



6



7



8



9



10



11



12



13

1. Congratulations!
2. Farewell, Mac.
3. Pass in review!
4. The parade is over.
5. Lt. Peterson presents diplomas to Sqd. 13.
6. Whadda ya do in the Infantry?
7. Our heroes!
8. Hi, Pete!
9. The shortest distance, gentlemen, lies along a straight line.
10. Pep talk by the "Old Man."
11. That million dollar smile.
12. Sure it's deep.
13. Hellooooo!



# Looking at the Record

1st Lieutenant Carl D. Peterson, *Director of Training*

Shattering previous records and setting new marks of achievement has become so characteristic of the Army Air Forces that only upon the termination of an activity do we take time to look at the record. An experiment in its inception, the college training program has developed into an important component of the Army Air Forces Training Command, aptly called the "greatest single educational institution on earth," and has shared that same spirit. So signally successful has it been that military authorities consider college training for the sciences employed in war to be permanently joined with the greater training for the sciences of peace. The 346th College Training Detachment and the many soldiers who have made of it a real institution may take pride in its significant share in this vital undertaking.

Since March 1, 1943 the detachment has grown from a small group of 125 aviation students, divided into five small squadrons, into an efficient, integrated training program of 500 aviation students. In little more than a year over 1,500 soldiers have entered the 346th, have undergone intensive training, and have departed to more advanced training, the better for having served here. The detachment has been under the command of Captain Arthur J. Bazata, who arrived in early June of 1943. The success in all its operations has been premised upon his fundamental faith in the worth of the American soldier and his abiding belief that excellence alone does not suffice without constantly improved standards and achievements. Lieutenant Robert F. Gay, the Adjutant and Personnel Officer, has been with the detachment longer than any other officer, having arrived in February of 1943, while the detachment was designated by another name and located at another institution. Lieutenant Frederic G. MacQuesten, Jr., arrived with Lieutenant Gay and was transferred to another detachment in March of 1944, after a year of successful tactical training here. Lieutenant Robert G. Hargrave, Executive Officer, and Lieutenant Carl D. Peterson, Director of Training, joined the staff in late March of 1943. This staff of officers has shared the single, consuming interest of training soldiers to meet the highest standards of the Army Air Forces.

Our assigned mission has been challenging and far-reaching. The academic instruction was calculated to teach the basic elements of physics, mathematics, and geography essential to the operation of high-powered military aircraft in combat and to bring into sharper perspective the principles and ideals which we are fighting to preserve. In the physical training courses the objective was to create the rugged physical stamina necessary to endure the strain of modern warfare. The elementary flying instruction was not designed to build "hot" pilots over night, but to acquaint the student with the air and the stick. Five months of intensive military training was designed to train disciplined soldiers, to instill the high principles of potential officers, to create a sense of satisfaction in performing like real soldiers, and to learn an appreciation of conducting oneself like an honorable gentleman and thinking like a responsible citizen and officer. While the course has been difficult, it has imbued an appreciation of the fact that anything worth attaining is worth working for. The local accomplishment of these important objectives has required the fullest energy and interest of every officer, of every aviation student, of a college faculty of forty instructors and administrators, a flying staff of thirty flyers and maintenance personnel, and a permanent cadre of fifteen enlisted men, not to mention the interested participation of the civilians of this friendly community.

That our objectives have been achieved in large measure is a matter of record. Academically the detachment has ranked consistently in the upper third of all other units in the Western Flying Training Command. Our flying record has earned commendation and has been free of accident or casualty. The rank and file of aviation students have exhibited military proficiency of a high order and the student officers have gone on to even more important positions at higher training centers. The Honor Scroll of distinguished students, official records, and student publications such as this will permanently attest to the individual military achievement of every aviation student. The record of friendships formed and the mutual respect of fellow soldiers for their contributions to the group, to the detachment, and finally to the fighting Army Air Forces will remain unwritten but forever real.

In looking at the record, then, we express congratulations to Squadron 15 and to all soldiers who have gone on before and who are to follow. Let us hope that here we have caught the spark of enthusiasm that will carry us through progressively more intensive training and ultimately out into combat, with the assurance that we will fight hard and well—that we will fight on until every enemy plane has been driven from the sky.









Group Supply Officer  
AMBROSE J. BORKOWSKI

Group Commander  
JAMES R. MOORE

Group Adjutant  
H. H. KING

## Group Staff

The American Army of today is a growing army; under the inspiration of good leadership, it has become an effective fighting force. The 346th College Training Detachment is but a small part of this army, yet it requires the services of several experienced and skilled young officers. Our student group officers have the immediate responsibility for the leadership necessary to urge the students of this detachment on to their goal.

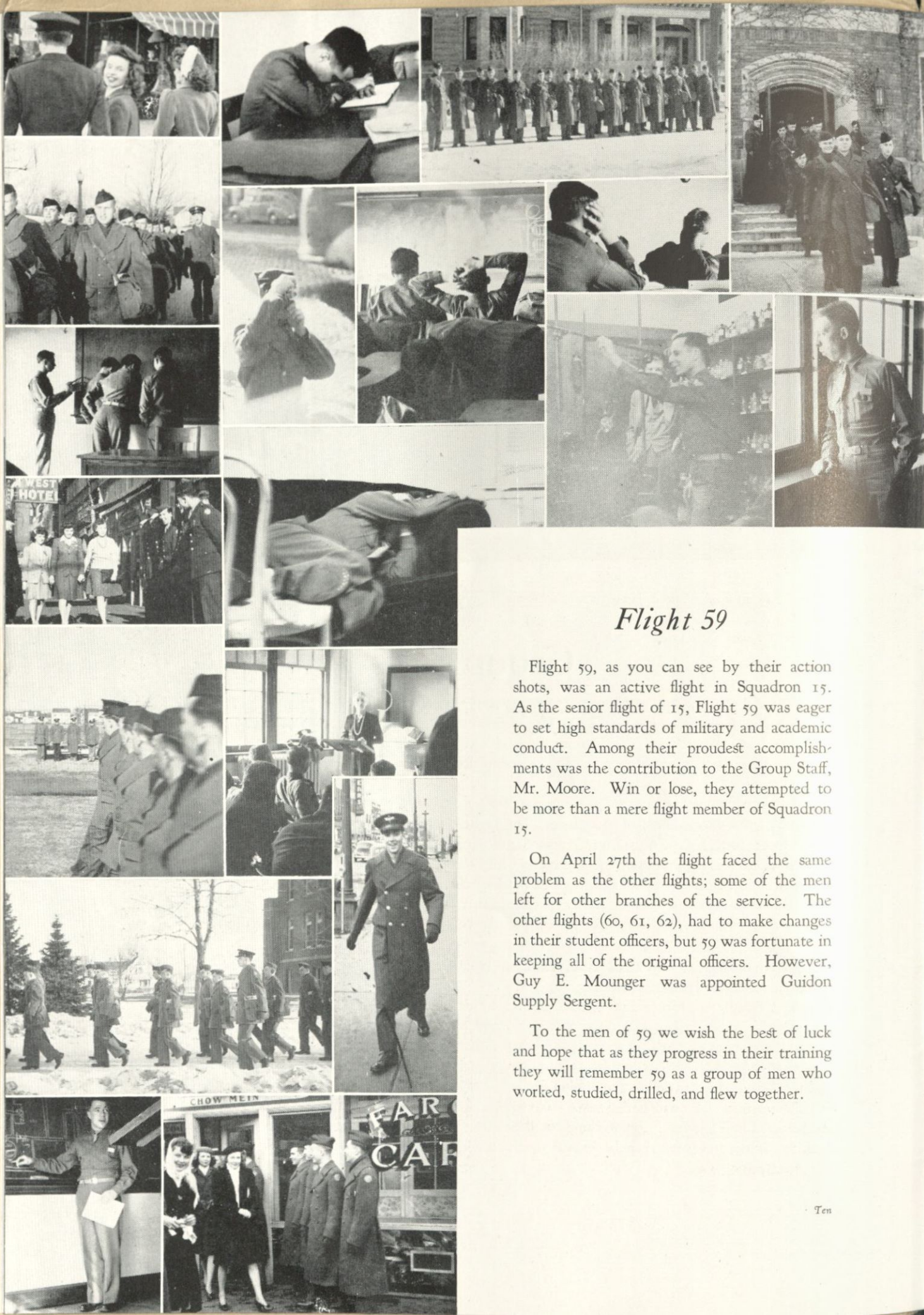
Modern military organizations are operated by a chain of command. Our student group staff is an example of the effectiveness of this chain. The highest ranking student officer is the group commander. Mr. Moore, formerly the Squadron Commander of Squadron 15, is Group Commander and must be highly praised for his success in leading this detachment into such a high state of training. Mr. Moore is a serious, alert gentleman who carries out his duties in a strict military manner.

The second highest ranking officer of the student chain of command is Mr. King, Group Adjutant. Mr. King was Squadron Commander of Squadron 16 before he advanced to his position in the group staff. He has cooperated to the highest extent in carrying out the orders of the group commander. Mr. King is a strict, military person, very progressive, and with an ambition to keep our detachment at its highest degree of efficiency.

Mr. Borkowski, Group Supply Officer, is the third ranking student officer in the group staff. Mr. Borkowski, also a member of Squadron 15, has completed his tasks in a very skillful manner. The Group Supply Officer has a great part to do in the proper functioning of the group staff. Since the Group Plans & Training officer was done away with, due to the decreasing size of the detachment, the Group Supply Officer and the Group Adjutant carry the burden formerly carried by three men.

The group staff has established a leadership which develops a whole-hearted enthusiasm among the students. They have set high standards of military proficiency for the men of this detachment to follow. Such fine leadership is responsible for our detachment in reaching the goal as being the "Sharpest Outfit in the Air Corps."





## Flight 59

Flight 59, as you can see by their action shots, was an active flight in Squadron 15. As the senior flight of 15, Flight 59 was eager to set high standards of military and academic conduct. Among their proudest accomplishments was the contribution to the Group Staff, Mr. Moore. Win or lose, they attempted to be more than a mere flight member of Squadron 15.

On April 27th the flight faced the same problem as the other flights; some of the men left for other branches of the service. The other flights (60, 61, 62), had to make changes in their student officers, but 59 was fortunate in keeping all of the original officers. However, Guy E. Mounger was appointed Guidon Supply Sergeant.

To the men of 59 we wish the best of luck and hope that as they progress in their training they will remember 59 as a group of men who worked, studied, drilled, and flew together.





## FLIGHT 59

Flight 59 jumps when a jovial "Jeepers fellows, let's go" sounds throughout Wheeler Hall. It's our good natured but attentive Flight Lt. Louis C. Johnston from 2814 Sunnyside Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

★

That smile with the man belongs to Flight Sergeant Chalmers W. Milne, who left his R's at Osterville, Massachusetts.

★

Robert F. Friske, our Guide Sergeant, (*the only one in existence with two left feet*), claims 17560 Washington Avenue, Homewood, Illinois as his permanent home.

★

The blonde headed boy really lives at 243 West St. North, Hillsdale, Michigan. You guessed it! He's squad corporal Richard Ennis.

★

Corporal of the second squad, Walker E. Wynkoop lives at 238 Woodlawn Road, Winnetka, Illinois. He enjoys working for the Guidon, or the squadron, but he prefers open post to anything else.







BAUSHKE, KENNETH B.  
Rural Route No. 1  
Fountain, Michigan



*It's a Lt. Major*



BIELACZYK, MITCHELL F. *Michigan was never like this*  
296 Larch Avenue  
Muskegon, Michigan



BORMAN, ROBERT K.  
2106 North Sayre Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



*Ah! Women*



BREIDENBACH, WM. E.  
Rural Route No. 2  
Granite City, Illinois



*I bumped my head*



CARPENTER, LEE R.  
2722 North Hayne Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



*The brain*



CRAIK, RICHARD J.  
24 Falls Street  
East Lynn, Massachusetts



*Prove it*





DEGNAN, THOMAS F.  
269 Caroline Street  
Derby, Connecticut



Sir! Aviation Student Deg-  
nan, T. F.



DeRIGHT, STANLEY R.  
1513 West Main Street  
Kalamazoo, Michigan



I got a gal in Kalamazoo

GROENING, ROBERT L.  
716 South Mason Street  
Saginaw, Michigan

*Honest, I'm 18*



HERMANSON, ALLEN E.  
2034 Douglas Street  
Rockford, Illinois

*Give me sack time*



HERSCHER, CHARLES R.  
Rural Route No. 2  
Onarga, Illinois



*Women? What's that?*



IVES, STANLEY J., Jr.  
8130 Lafayette Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



*She's streamlined and custom  
built*





JOBE, JOHN L.  
Rural Route No. 1  
Vincennes, Indiana



*He simply adores orchids*



JONES, J. WARREN  
92 John Street  
Akron, New York



*Girls! They puzzle me*



KLEMP, EARL L.  
310 North Ridge Road  
Highland Park, Illinois



*Gigged again*



LAYTON, JOSIAH C.  
R. F. D. No. 1  
Pedricktown, New Jersey



*I can do it but it takes too long*



LOVE, R. DALE  
Lincoln Street  
Bolivar, Pennsylvania



*I never touch it*



LOWRY, RONALD C.  
108 South Washington Ave.  
Ludington, Michigan



*Honey! Please*



MOORE, JAMES R. II  
Group Commander  
1555 Tamm Avenue  
St. Louis, Missouri



*Aquarium! Here I come*



MOUNGER, G. EDWIN  
R. F. D. No. 2  
Davenport, Washington



*Where's his sheep's clothing?*





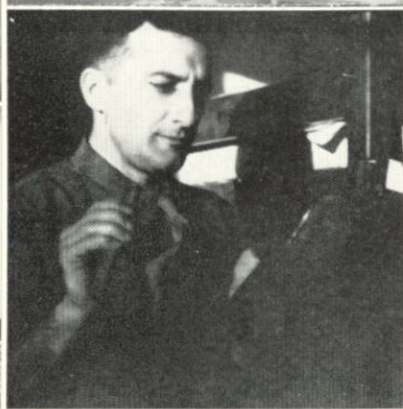
# Cadet Ball



February  
1944







## Flight 60

The pictures on this page shows Flight 60 in action. They show the men as they are in everyday life at the 346th. Flight 60 had high spirits and contributed very much to the success of Squadron 15. Everything ran quite smoothly until our last month, when a change in the status of some of the men made it necessary for them to return to their original army units.

The change in personnel made it necessary to appoint new flight officers. The new flight officers were: Flight Lt., Mr. Gregg; Flight Sgt., Mr. Klug; Guide Sgt., Mr. W. T. Carroll; Corporal, Mr. W. I. Edwards; Corporal, Mr. J. T. Barlow. Vernon R. Schwartz, a member of the flight, advanced to First Sergeant of the squadron, while Hollis B. Letson was made the Adjutant of squadron 15.

When we leave here the title "Flight 60" will be set aside and the men who have made her what she is will be scattered before the gods of chance. All that will remain will be memories and these pictures to remind us of what was meant by the title—Flight 60.





## FLIGHT 60

Flight Lieutenant Joseph Kane, a never tiring, hard working officer. Flight 60 salutes you. His home address is 5853 Hoffman Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

★

Mr. Teddy Lusky, a man who works hand in hand with Mr. Kane. Always working with everyone for everything. A true flight sergeant. His home is 13543 Aubin St., Detroit, Michigan.

★

A guide sergeant with talent. Mr. W. I. Edwards guides "60" to that straight and narrow path. Deerfield, Illinois is his home town.

★

Tall, handsome, likeable corporal Gregg. A truly right guy from 1813 Irving Avenue, South, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

★

A powerful corporal, who really is "in the pink." Mr. Klug is a Milwaukee, Wisconsin boy. His street number is 1820 West Grant Street.







AKESON, LLOYD R.  
1219M North Fairfax  
Hollywood, California



"Pass the milk please"



ARNDT, RICHARD D.  
1117M Fourth Street  
Baraboo, Wisconsin



"All right 60, let's fall out  
for chow"



BARLOW, JAMES T.  
7723 Evans Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



"Hey Letson, why no over-  
coats today?"



CARROLL, PAUL E.  
1717 East Newton Avenue  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin



"I eat that sack!"



CARROLL, WALTER T.  
809 Madison Avenue  
South Milwaukee, Wisconsin



"Give me a break will ya  
fellas?"



CHIAPPETTI, CARL J.  
4818 22nd Avenue  
Kenosha, Wisconsin



"Hey Chet, what page are we  
on in physics?"





DAHLGREN, CHESTER L.  
512 North Main Street  
Paris, Illinois



"20 more hours until open  
post!"



HARGREAVES, HARRY A.  
2831 Dawson Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois

"Ramp—stay away from my  
door"



"Do ya know what I mean?"



HEINZ, ROBERT A.  
9706 134 Avenue  
Ozone Park, New York

"Now take my Elie in Chicago  
for instance"



HIGGINS, ROBERT J.  
184 Grant Street  
Framingham, Massachusetts



"C'mon Kane, quit picking  
on me"



HURLEY, JAMES W.  
London, Kentucky



"A'hm from Kentucky"





JELLISON, JAMES O.  
6122 Gladys Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio



*Another cup of coffee, please*



KLEINSCHMIDT J. H. JR.  
634-5 Avenue South  
Wausau, Wisconsin



*You know I'd like to help you, but--*



LETSON, HOLLIS B.  
Squadron Commander  
5257 Congress Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



*Gig 'em—Gig 'em all!*



MIZE, CARL C.  
456 Arch Avenue  
Waynesboro, Virginia



*Ah use to have a powful accent*



O'DONNELL, ROBERT E.  
1019 Savannah Avenue  
Wilkesburg, Pennsylvania



*Take me back to old Pittsburg*



PARISE, JAMES M.  
14 Warren Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts



*Wishing will make it sew*



SCHWARTZ VERNON R.  
Guidon-Supply Sergeant  
5348 Ferdinand Street  
Chicago, Illinois



*Let's get on the ball here men*



TULL, ROBERT W.  
713 Wood Street  
Monroe, Louisiana



*"Oh boy! That good old southern sun"*







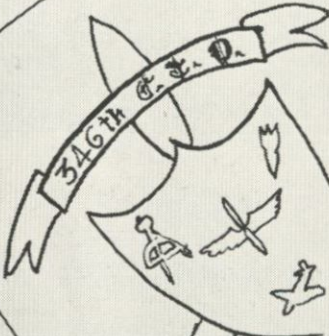
The  
**GUIDON.**

**THE GUIDON**

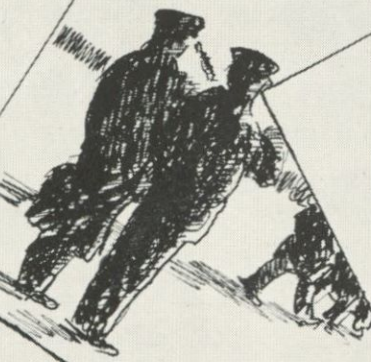
The  
**GUIDON.**



• OCTOBER - 1943 •



**THE GUIDON**  
SQUADRON 11



DECEMBER, 1943

Squadron Eight  
October 1943



# Our Guidon

The illustrious forefather of our present day Guidon was merely a mimeographed list, containing the names and addresses of the graduating squadron. It was originated by our commanding officer, Captain Bazata, in order that the members of Squadron 4 might remain in contact with each other. It was in fact an attempt by Captain Bazata to strengthen the existing bonds of fellowship.

The success of this endeavor by Squadron 4 led to the publishing of the second Guidon by the new senior squadron, Squadron 5. Squadron 5's Guidon was an improvement over the preceeding one, since it was a six page newspaper. It not only had the names and addresses of the squadron members, but also pictures of the campus, detachment staff, and a group picture of the graduating squadron. The success of this newspaper may largely be attributed to Lieutenant Peterson, who was at this time the tactical officer of Squadron 5. However, this was not an administration publication, but largely a student affair with Robert B. Frisk acting as editor.

So began a rivalry between squadrons, each trying to improve and bring forth new and challenging ideas to better the record of preceeding Guidons.

A/S Stanford Josephson immediately took the lead in the organization of a class book for Squadron 6. The new Guidon was a rather revolutionary document compared with its predecessor, for it was in the form of a thirty-two page book containing many pictures of the squadron and items of general interest. The writers of this issue did a fine job in developing their squadron story.

A/S Josephson was shipped to Santa Ana before the completion of his "brain child," but his position was admirably filled by A/S G. L. Himmelstein, who put Squadron 6's Guidon over the top. The detachment's doubt as to the financial success of this publication was overcome when a four dollar profit was made on initial sales. A total of one hundred copies were printed and sold immediately.

Squadron 6 may be considered the Father of the modern Guidon. Its experiments and trials paved the way for future issues; its sales proved its popularity. The Guidon had made such a hit that it continued to be the historical record for each squadron that followed.

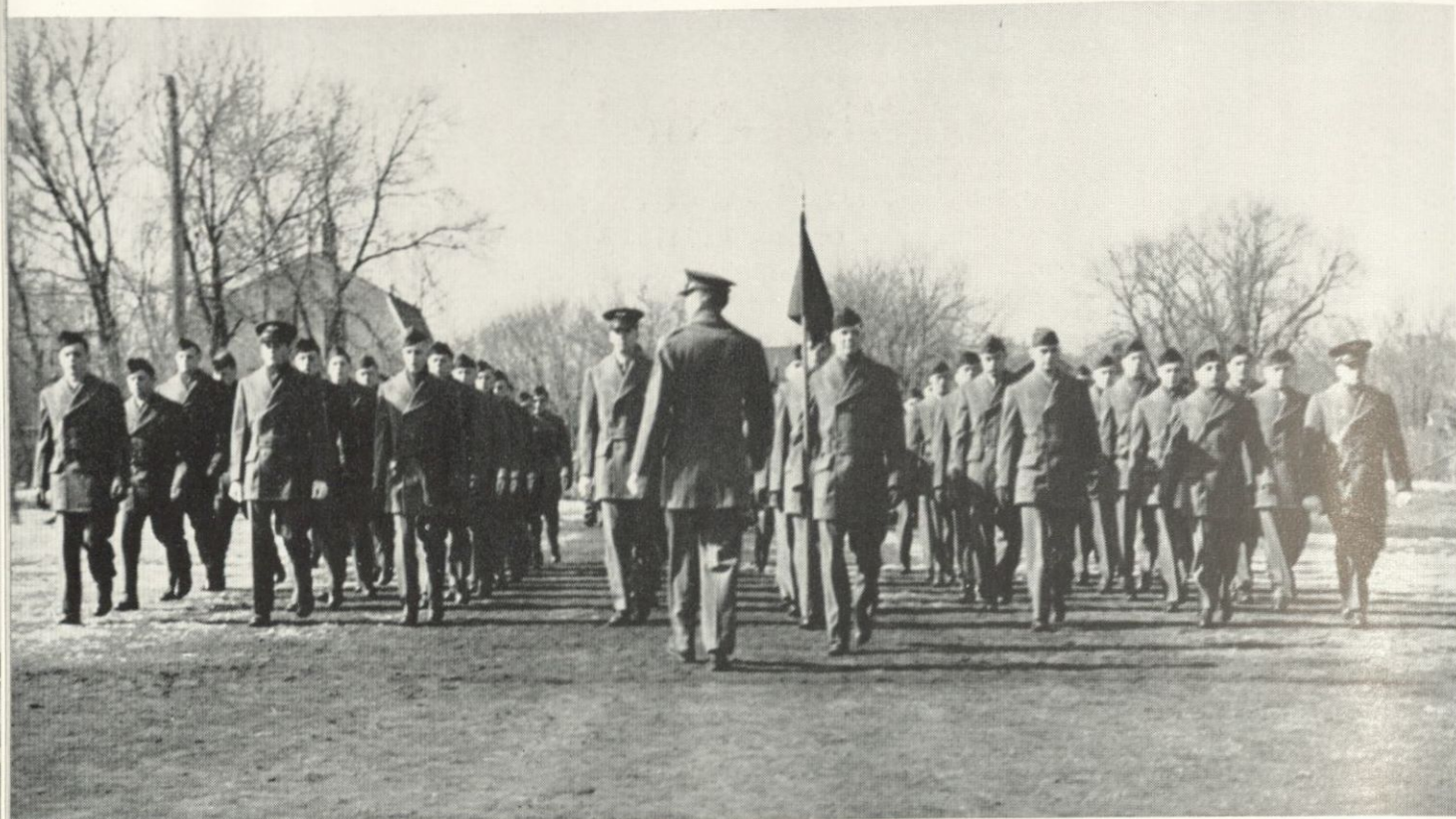
A wonderful job was performed by Squadron 7 with the publication of its Guidon. The experience gained from the other Guidons served as a guide. This Guidon was dedicated to Captain Bazata and expressed Squadron 7's gratitude and appreciation for his help in preparing them for the future. The editor, A/S Carter R. Harrison and his entire staff are to be congratulated for a job well done.

Next on the graduating list came Squadron 8. They produced a thirty-six page Guidon, which out-did any of the books before it. Individual pictures of each member of the squadron with his name, address, and a caption of some familiar incident written below marked a great advance in improving the Guidon. From that time on each book has had some new arrangement which added to the success of this publication.

Squadrons which followed developed their squadron histories as well as a historical record of the detachment; and the detachment felt very fortunate to have its activities recorded in such a permanent manner.

As a final fete in the development of Guidons, Squadron 15 has stepped forward to develop this Guidon, a master Guidon including the detachment development as well as the usual record of the squadron. The Guidons before received due credit and admiration for doing such splendid work and making so many fine improvements. It is hoped that this Guidon will measure up to, or even surpass those which have been published before it.





## “Sir, The Group is Prepared For Parade”

To the civilian population military parades are awe-inspiring events which are colorful to watch. To military personnel parades are the basic principle upon which high standards of military perfection are founded. The state of morale, discipline and training of men can be judged to a great extent by their attitude and appearance in parades. For this reason great emphasis is placed upon military parades at this detachment.

Military parades are basically the same, great differences appearing only when the parade is changed so it will be adaptable to different sized units and fields. Since this detachment is small, the parade formations are broken down into smaller sections to give a more effective appearance.

The parade formation is formed in the group area with a sixty-piece band, dressed in white puttees and white helmets, out in front. As soon as the parade formation reaches the parade field the squadrons are given extend march, just as shown by Squadron 15 in the picture above. From there the squadrons are broken into sections and marched up to the line marked by flags. The squadron adjutants, who are on the field before the parade begins, aid the squadrons in getting proper interval and dress. Retreat is sounded, the group adjutant presents the orders of the day, the officers march to the front to receive instructions, and then the group commander gives the order to “Pass in review.” The squadrons pass the reviewing stand in mass formation, the senior squadron in the front, followed by the junior squadrons, in turn, with the colors centered in the parade formation. Each squadron executes “eyes right” as it passes the reviewing officers.

Our parades have been of the highest quality, indicating the alertness and character of the students of this detachment. Successful parades are results of successful training.



## “Rec-Nite”

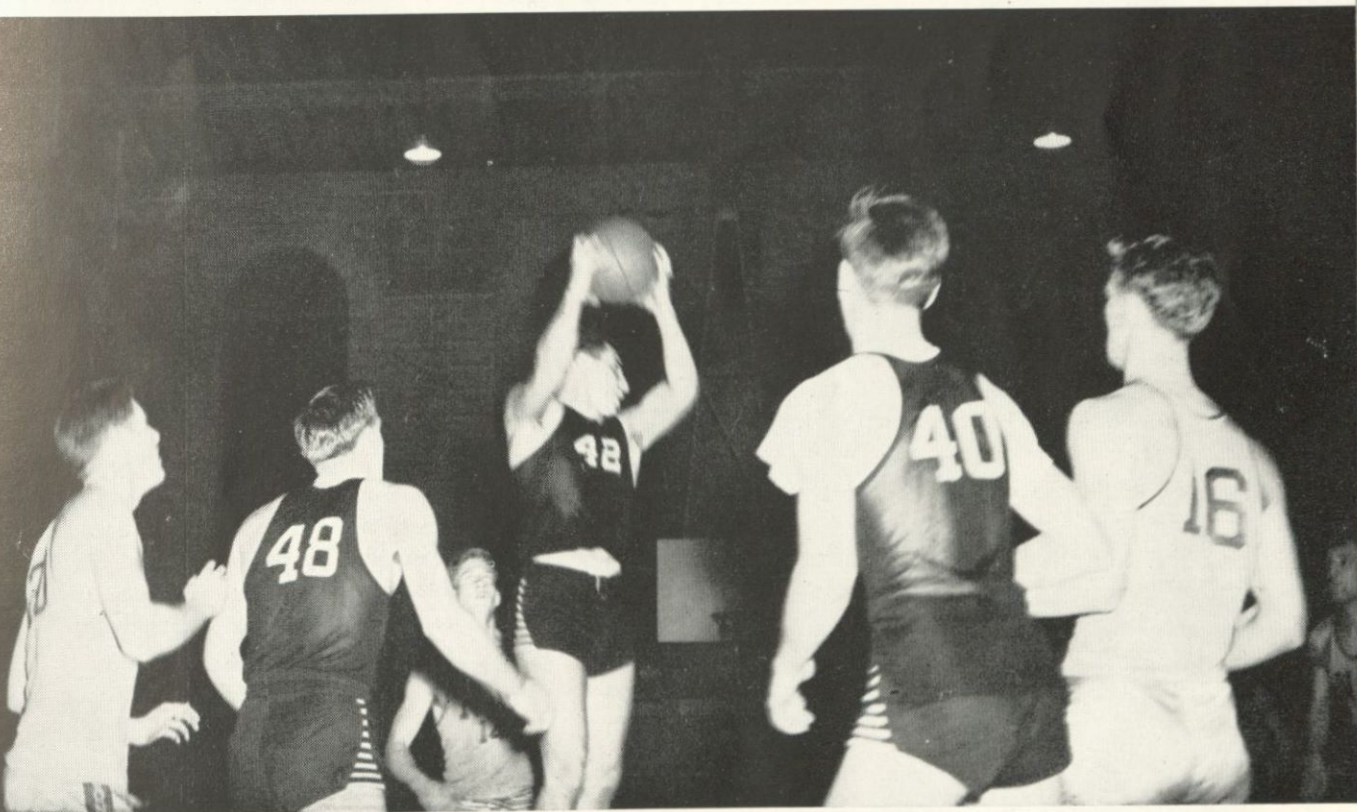
In the early days of the detachment, before Captain Bazata was named commanding officer, the schedule for the evening was barracks study. Among the ideas Captain Bazata had for improving the detachment was a program of intensified study. Campus Night, (the first Rec-Nite) was introduced into this program to provide mid-week relaxation for the students. On Campus Night, the men were allowed to bring dates to the campus where there was usually a softball game, a program in Weld Hall, or perhaps a dance and refreshments.

Another scheme of the Captain's was to parade into Fargo each Wednesday night and go for a swim in the pool. This was quite popular but had to be discontinued in the fall.

This brings us up to our present form of Rec-Nite. A directive from Santa Ana ordered that inter-squadron competition was to be worked into our schedule. The only time for this was during “Open post time.” Captain Bazata once more came to our rescue and combined our old Rec-Nite with inter-squadron competition, points being awarded to each participant and winner of each activity. The first squadron to reach 1500 points received week-end passes. Highlights of Rec-Nite activities were basketball, volleyball, swimming, ping pong, glee club, and band.

Rec-Nite developed a great amount of enthusiasm in the squadrons. With a prize as valuable as a week-end pass to urge the men to fight for the points required to win, it was bound to be a success. Squadron 15 had a potential strength in athletics which gave the other squadrons tough competition. The winner of each Rec-nite undoubtedly earned every point that they received. Besides giving a few extra privileges to the men, Rec-Nite developed fairness and sportsmanship. With so many values, Rec-Nite could only be a recognized success in the eyes of the men and officers.

Twenty-five







## Flight 61

Flight 61 was indeed a huge asset to Squadron 15. The attitude of the men was, "We can do anything as good or better than anyone else." Very often they were called on this point. When the smoke of the battle cleared away, Flight 61 usually converted their challengers into "fair believers."

When the previous service men were called back to their original units, many vacancies had to be filled. This was done when Mr. Gildenblatt was advanced to Flight Lt., Mr. Finegold became Flight Sergeant, Mr. Barnett became Guide Sergeant, and the positions of Squad Corporals were filled by Mr. Grove and Mr. Jensen. These men had to take over the responsibilities left by the other officers, which they were very capable of doing.

Here you have the pictures of Flight 61 in action—it is our hope that these pictures will help to propagate its memory.





## FLIGHT 61

Flight 61 was piloted by a very eager gentleman, Mr. Kistner, by name. Flt. Lt. Kistner came from 300 Union St., Elkhart, Indiana. He is best remembered for his very fine job in preparing the Cadet Ball.

★

The Flt. Sgt. of 61 was no other than "Gildy". Mr. Gildenblatt is rather small in stature, but has what it takes to be a good Flt. Sgt. Mr. Gildenblatt's home is at 217 E. Mitchell Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

★

Guide Sgt. Lenard A. Finegold, says 5536 West Flourney Street, Chicago, Illinois, is "Home sweet home". Can anyone blame him?

★

Squad Corporal, Paul R. Kern of 2410 Broadview, Cleveland, Ohio, was very capable in his work. Paul was an "Eager Beaver"; his squad reflected his enthusiasm.

★

The red headed Squad Corporal who was at the mercy of his Flight Lt. (Kistner), was Mr. Calvin J. Barnett of 11417 Charlevoix Street, Detroit, Michigan. Red's humorous attitude helped smooth over the rough spots when the going got tough.







ANTONELLI, ANGELO  
21 Fremont Street  
Norwood, Massachusetts



"Who me? Late? You're crazy!"



BLUMHAGEN, CARL O.  
50th N. Winthrop Avenue  
Chicago, 40 Illinois



"Pass the peanut butter, please."



BLYVEIS, ARTHUR H.  
1035 Pipestone  
Benton Harbor, Michigan

"Would you like to argue?"



BORKOWSKI, A. J.  
Group Supply Officer  
102 N 19th Street  
Wheeling, West Virginia

"Now, do you see what I mean?"



CHOATE, OREL D.  
First Sergeant  
Route No. 1  
Hennessey, Oklahoma



"Clear the floor! Here comes the bone buster."



FORBES, CHATHAM H.  
1223 10th Avenue  
San Francisco, California



"That is to say...."





GROVE, JOHN R.  
838 W. Maron  
Decatur, Illinois



"I don't believe that it's possible."



GUENTHER, A. H. JR.  
807 N 12th Avenue  
Melrose Park, Illinois



"I want to go home and mow the lawn."

HAYHURST, (BILL) W. C.  
8110 Essex Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois

"Gimme a straight, I've a hot date."



HEILMAN, RICHARD O.  
1003 Oak Street  
Tomah, Wisconsin

"Oh no! Not really?"



HINSDALE, ALBERT E.  
Color Sergeant  
307 Hazard Street  
Blissfield, Michigan



"No kidding! Asleep huh?"



HUTCHESON, PAUL W.  
537 Eppley Avenue  
Zanesville, Ohio



"Oh well, I always liked the medics."





JENSEN, LAWRENCE E.  
7753 Prairie Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



"Just call me trigger finger."



KALUPA, JEROME J.  
1853 W. 47th Street  
Chicago, Illinois



"Hey, Joe!!"



KIRKWOOD, BISSELL R., JR.  
Color Sergeant  
No. 6 Fairview Terrace  
Jacksonville, Illinois



"Twenty eight hours until  
open post."



LEDDY, OTHER C.  
24 S. Chadbourne St.  
San Angelo, Texas



"Too much of Texas in my  
walk."



ROSE, WALTER F.  
306 Franklin Street  
Framingham, Massachusetts



"Give me beer, that's cheap  
er."



TIGERMAN, ROBERT S.  
Squadron Adjutant  
303 Waveband Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



"Retreat at the Waldorf."



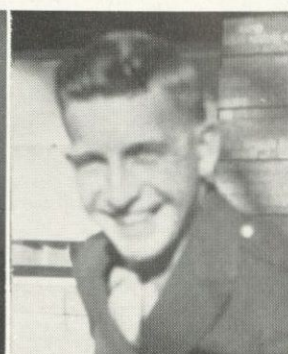
ULICNY, PAUL T.  
R. R. No. 2, Box 183  
Latrobe, Pennsylvania



"Garsh hain't she purty  
(Lillah)."



WASSUM, JOHN W.  
Main Street  
Marion, Virginia



"The Aquarium kid."



346th C. T. D.  
Capt. Bazata, Commanding

Presents

# "Sound Off, Mr."



## MSTC Cadets To Present Musicales

Show, Open To Public,  
Part of Graduation

Local residents will have the opportunity to see a "strictly army" show on Friday night when the members of the 346th Central Postal Directory Detachment will present an original musical, "Sound Off, Mister," at 8:30 in Weld Hall. The show was arranged by three cadets at MSTC and centers on the theme, "Operation of a Training Detachment" — without a Training J. B. Ruffalo arranged the music and Richard Victor wrote the script for the production, assisted by Robert Tigerman.

This musical is part of the program of graduation exercises scheduled for squadron 13 of the training detachment. On Thursday evening, squadron 13 will have its regular party, and a dinner will be given for the group which will leave for Santa Ana within a few days.

Final graduation exercises take place on Saturday at 1:15 on the drill field. The program will be reviewed by the staff and

"MR."  
d Rafferty

Time Goes By Band  
uner  
Hawaii

Band  
Organ  
Band  
Dorothy Shill

"Lurch"—Selected Organ

### ACT II

- "WHAT ZIEGFELD MISSED"  
A. "Little Nellie Grey".....Band  
Or Why Girls Leave Home, in two parts.....Organ  
B. "Cover Girls".....Band  
C. "Shoulder Arms".....Organ

### INTERMISSION

- High School Cadets March Skaters' Waltz Band  
Dancing Tambouré Manhattan Serenade Band  
People Will Say We Are In Love

### ACT III

- SWING HIGH, SWING LOW  
A. Lay That Gig Sheet Down.....Piano  
B. Swiss Yodeler.....Dorothy Venard  
C. I Walk the Ramp.....Piano  
Specialty.....A/S Tigerman

### ACT IV

- FINALE  
A. "Say a Prayer for the Boys Over There".....Band  
B. "Army Air Corps Song".....Band

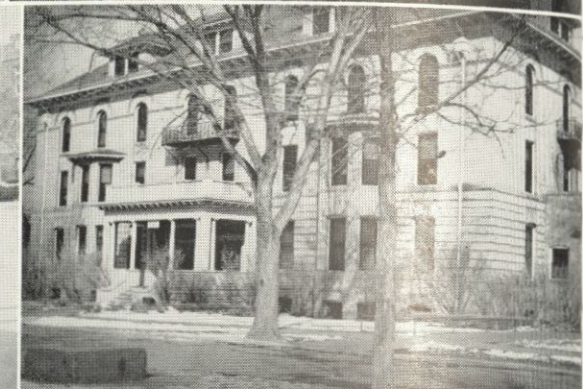
346th C. T. D. Air Crew  
Presents

# "Sound off, Mister"

Weld Hall, M. S. T. C., Moorhead  
March 10, 1944  
Admission 25c

8:30 P.M.





## Flight 62

This page is a true picture of Flight 62 as it appeared in everyday life. It's a symbol of real, average men performing their duty as aviation students.

Flight 62 isn't an unusual flight. Rather, it is a typical example of the type of flight that might be found in any squadron at this detachment—a hard working, enthusiastic group of alert men. The success of Squadron 15 has been greatly affected by Flight 62's ability.

The men of this flight extend their gratitude to the flight officers for their fine performance as leaders. Fortunately, very few changes were made in the flight officers when some of the detachment returned to different branches of the army. The only change made was that Richard G. Feige replaced Gorrell O. Hunter as squad corporal.

It is a sincere wish that Flight 62 will hold together in its memories long after it has advanced from this phase of training.





## FLIGHT 62

Flight Lt. Roland J. Callais, a free Frenchman from Cut Off, Louisiana, Box 70, has shown excellent leadership and untiring enthusiasm in leading Flight 62 in its path of duty.

★

Flight Sergeant, Frank C. Klarer, 2015 15th Street, Monroe, Wisconsin, gets plenty of work done in a short time. He has the cooperation of the flight behind him.

★

Leechburg, Pennsylvania (Box 31), boasts of a one Charles Mozdir, Guide Sergeant of Flight 62. He's a boy with a smile for everyone.

★

"I will now explain the Magfastoka Framus of Corpisaris." You guessed it! Quiz kid Robert N. Benjamin, squad corporal. He's from 2104 W. 73rd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

★

Gorrell O. Hunter, Squad corporal; a fine soldier and a true friend. His job was always well done. His home is in Ellerbe, North Carolina.







BIZZARRI, ALFRED (NMI)  
25 Union Avenue  
Mt. Vernon, New York

*"The Mt. Vernon Count."*

BRIDGEMAN, CLARENCE *"Who wants a 15-day furlow."*  
2222 Harding Avenue  
Detroit, Michigan



CALAME, CLOMAN P.  
Wortham, Texas

*"Take me back to Texas."*



COMBEL, PETER P.  
2741 Cleveland Avenue  
New Orleans, Louisiana

*"The geopolitician of our flight."*



DAVIDSON, JOHN A.  
Rural Route No. 1  
Armstrong, Illinois

*"The golden voiced orator."*

EDWARDS, JACK A.  
502 W. Adrian Street  
Blissfield, Michigan

*"Where's my radio?"*





FEIGE, RICHARD G.  
1005 Greenwood Avenue  
Park Ridge, Illinois



"Red's my favorite color."



HUGHES, KEITH E.  
Seymour, Iowa



"A bugler boy who loves his sack."

KROEGER, HENRY J.  
966 Summit Avenue  
Jersey City, New Jersey

"Kroeger Bouger."



MOORE, ROBERT L.  
917 North Oklahoma St.  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

"High man on totem pole."



PATTISON, GEORGE J.  
Taylorstown, Pennsylvania



"Never late for chow or sack time."



PEACH, CLARENCE S.  
Hutson Avenue, Route 3  
Nashville, Tennessee



"Tennessee was never like this."





RICHARDS, ROSS N.  
1480 E. 21st Avenue  
Columbus, Ohio



*"I love to walk during open post."*



SMITH, THOMAS Y.  
525 E. Broadway  
Louisville, Kentucky



*"You all can wear the stripes, but I still run this outfit."*



WENSINK, RUSSEL D.  
18145 Tanquil Avenue  
Roseville, Michigan



*"Can't left, can't right, can't do it."*



WILSON, ROBERT J.  
2449 Foster Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois



*"Hey quit snoring, I wanna get some sleep too."*

## 15's Basketball Team



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: Robert J. Higgins, Bill Hayhurst, Ambrose J. Borkowski.  
SECOND ROW: Albert E. Hinsdale, Ross N. Richards, Angelo Antonelli, Thomas F. Degnan, Orel D. Choate.



# Squadron Officers



ROBERT S. TIGERMAN  
Squadron Adjutant

OREL D. CHOATE  
Squadron First Sergeant

HOLLIS B. LETSON  
Squadron Commander

VERNON R. SCHWARTZ  
Squadron Supply Sergeant

## Hit Parade of the 346th

by A/S Joseph C. Kane

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. In The Mood . . . . . Chow!                        | 22. Tramp, Tramp, Tramp . . . . . Drill period                            |
| 2. Black Magic . . . . . Passing Physics              | 23. You Are My Sunshine . . . . . Class "A" pass                          |
| 3. Close To You . . . . . 2230 to 0600 (sack time)    | 24. Wine, Women and Song . . . . . Waldorf                                |
| 4. Wait For Me Mary . . . . . Sunday (2200)           | 25. I'll Be Around . . . . . Detachment Board                             |
| 5. You'll Never Know . . . . . Physics                | 26. Down The Road A Piece . . . . . Aquarium                              |
| 6. I Had The Craziest Dream . . . . . Furlough        | 27. Only Forever . . . . . G. I. Movies                                   |
| 7. There Are Such Things . . . . . Weekend Pass       | 28. Lamplighter's Serenade . . . . . Bed check                            |
| 8. Sunrise Serenade . . . . . Reville                 | 29. Jumpin' Jive . . . . . Physical Training                              |
| 9. Sunday, Monday, Or Always . . . . . Open Post      | 30. At Least You Could Say Hello . . . . . Between classes                |
| 10. My Heart Tells Me . . . . . Gunnery!              | 31. Stormy Weather . . . . . Geography                                    |
| 11. All I Need Is You . . . . . Wings!                | 32. You'd Be So Nice To Come<br>Home To . . . . . Duration and six months |
| 12. A Journey To A Star . . . . . 10 Hrs. dual flying | 33. How Sweet You Are . . . . . Pay Day                                   |
| 13. You Made Me Love You . . . . . Moorhead & Fargo   | 34. Nickel Serenade . . . . . Phone booth                                 |
| 14. No Love—No Nothing . . . . . Walking tours        | 35. Why Don't You<br>Do Right . . . . . Training Memorandum               |
| 15. Once In A While . . . . . No gigs                 | 36. St. Louis Blues . . . . . Squadron 15                                 |
| 16. Sunset Serenade . . . . . Retreat                 | 37. Got A Touch Of Texas<br>In My Heart . . . . . Squadron 16             |
| 17. Moonlight Serenade . . . . . Taps                 | 38. At Last . . . . . The End   |
| 18. He's My Guy . . . . . Captain Bazata              |   |
| 19. Mean To Me . . . . . Sgt. Haste                   |   |
| 20. Take It Easy . . . . . Sgt. Georgi                |   |
| 21. Blues In The Night . . . . . Guard Duty           |   |





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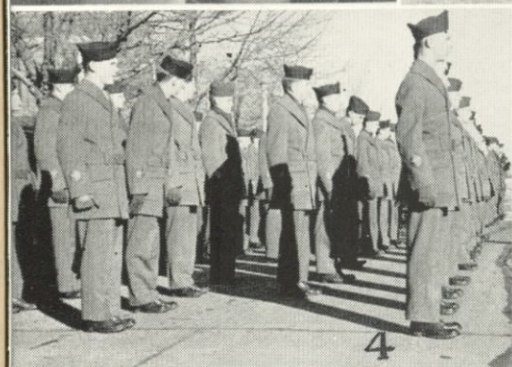
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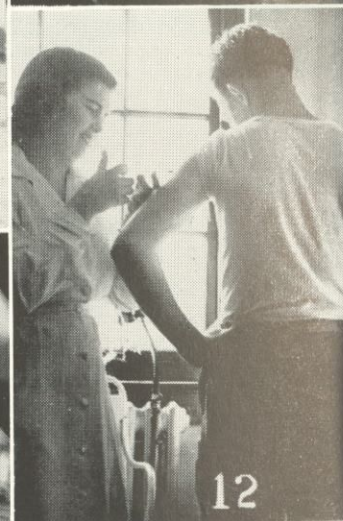
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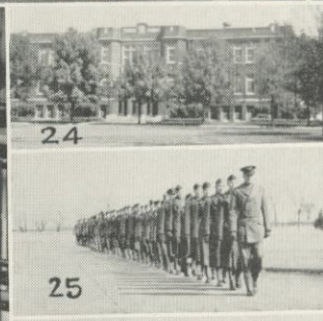
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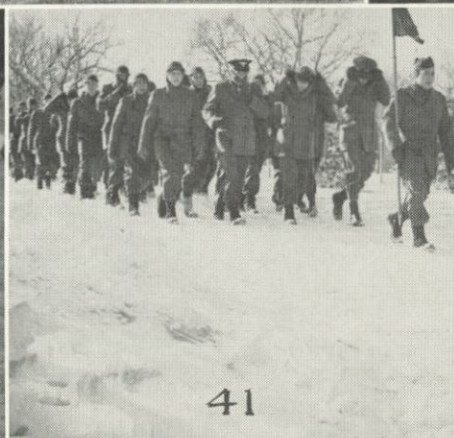
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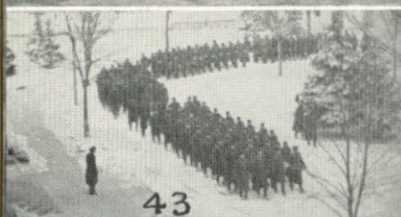
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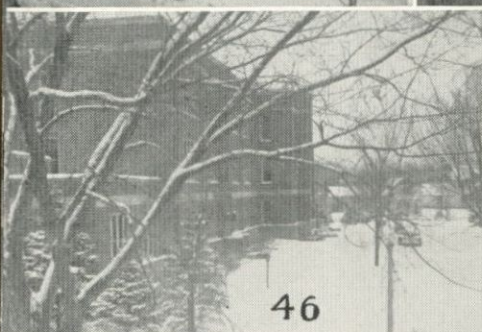
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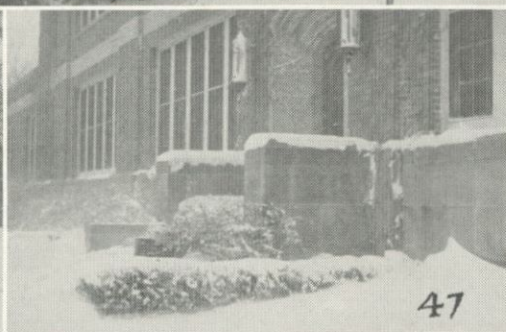
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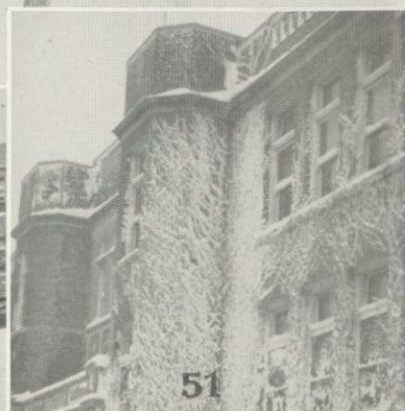
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#### PERMANENT PARTY

FRONT: S/Sgt. F. Haste; REAR, Left to Right: S/Sgt. J. Blakemore, S/Sgt. J. Liles, S/Sgt. J. McMahon, Sgt. M. Miller, Sgt. A. Giorgi, Cpl. J. Hunt, Cpl. Nealis, Cpl. E. Swyden, Pfc. Kinney.  
 ABSENT: T/Sgt. L. Weinstein, S/Sgt. H. Orlenko, Sgt. C. Vernakes, Sgt. H. Feddersen, Sgt. J. Richardson.

1. Sack time's when you find time.
2. Present arms!
3. Pneumonia gulch----J. B.
4. Alright, Gregg and DeRight, eyes front.
5. Point of embarkation.
6. "Tige" celebrates his birthday.
7. G. I. clip joint.
8. Charge of the wooden soldiers.
9. Ain't love grand?
10. Take it easy, take it easy----
11. Who's he foolin'.
12. Needle jamin' Hannah, pull that needle out!
13. Quit dreaming fellows, she's married.
14. Drunk last night, drunk the night before--.
15. I can't believe it.
16. See 14.
17. Name and salary, please.
18. She cooks too.
19. Cold water might help.
20. Day before the big test.
21. Tarawa?
22. "Formal" latrine mount.
23. You can use it if you want to--
24. It's hard to believe.
25. But you had better use it right.
26. If Sgt. Weinstein issued them they have to fit.
27. Ah----yep.
28. What do we do when we don't have a book?
29. What did I ever do to You?
30. "Sound Off, Mister,"--a sell out (see Page 31).
31. I know it's snowing outside, but according to this--
32. Eager, isn't he?
33. Could be the Waldorf.
34. Those pearly gates!
35. Mush! Mush!
36. Squadron 15 enmasse.
37. Who said "Open post?"
38. The band sounds off.
39. Line up those buttons, Mr.
40. Could be Akeson.
41. Stalingrad, we have come!
42. Eyes, Right!
- 43, 44, 45. Students on their way to class.
46. McLean Hall.
47. Take me back to old Virginia.
48. Winter time.
49. Wheeler hall during the blizzard.
- 50, 51. After the blizzard.





From Left to Right: Wynkoop, Smith, Edwards, Bridgeman, Hutcheson, Jones, Mounger, Rose, Davidson, Schwartz, Chiappetti.  
(Absent): Ennis, Lusky, Kern, Lowry, Guenther.

## The Guidon Staff

Editor-in-chief and Business Manager.....	Guy E. Mounger
Editor and Layout .....	Walker E. Wynkoop
Artists .....	Vernon R. Schwartz, John A. Davidson
Writers.....	Richard Ennis Paul W. Hutcheson John W. Jones Thomas Y. Smith Carl J. Chiappetti Walter F. Rose Clarence Bridgeman
Photographers.....	Lloyd R. Akeson Teddy L. Lusky Paul R. Kern Adolph H. Guenther, Jr. Ronald C. Lowry Jack A. Edwards

This is our Guidon . . . . We who have worked on it have tried to keep in mind the subjects which you, in years to come, will want to look back upon as you recall the days you spent at the 346th C. T. D. In presenting this Guidon we have attempted to give you not only a picture of our days here, but a brief record of the early days of the detachment and of those who were here before us.

We sincerely hope that we have produced a book which will meet with your approval.

—THE GUIDON STAFF.



# From Here --

by

Captain Arthur J. Bazata, *Commanding Officer*

Literally hundreds of men have come, done and gone from this, "The Sharpest Outfit in the Air Corps". Only another class remains and then ours, the 346th College Training Detachment, will have completed its assignment and will, as an administrative body, thus officially and inevitably join the ranks of other inactivated units in the files of the War Department. Bearing in mind, however, that the entire college training program is but another war-preparation project, all this indicates definite progress toward victory and so affords some reason for satisfaction: the Air Corps is apparently well fortified with trained personnel, the Armed Forces as a whole are poised with all their strength perfectly developed—the day for final action is not far off and we are ready!

As former squadrons left us they quickly and clearly realized that their graduation from these activities was naught but the commencement of more important tasks, with little or no time left for glowing in the satisfaction of a job well done, even though this may have been the case. All this was as it should be and will, we are sure, be true not only of our remaining squadrons when they go but typical of the very spirit in which all our operations will come to a close.

Our training mission was—and for a brief while still remains—the early development of potential officers for the Army Air Forces, inculcating in such men all the principles of honor and leadership, military indoctrination, and other training recognized as essential. To all intents and purposes, our part of this job has now been completed and commendably so. From here, we, the officers of the detachment and men of all squadrons are and must be anxious to go on to whatever else may be in store for us as we willingly play our full individual parts in the over-all scheme of things.

The 346th College Training Detachment has, of course, during its sixteen months of existence become something more than just an administrative organization. It is an enduring association of close to 1,700 energetic soldiers whose personalities created it as such and who in turn were affected by it to an extent which only future accomplishments for years to come can properly evaluate. It is safe to say, however, that this association of ours is a proud and capable outfit and no one of its members will ever fail in his duty to his country through any deliberate lack of personal effort or willingness to sacrifice!





"Carry On"

A/S SCHWARTZ